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THE Jetsons

THE JETSONS
NO. 7
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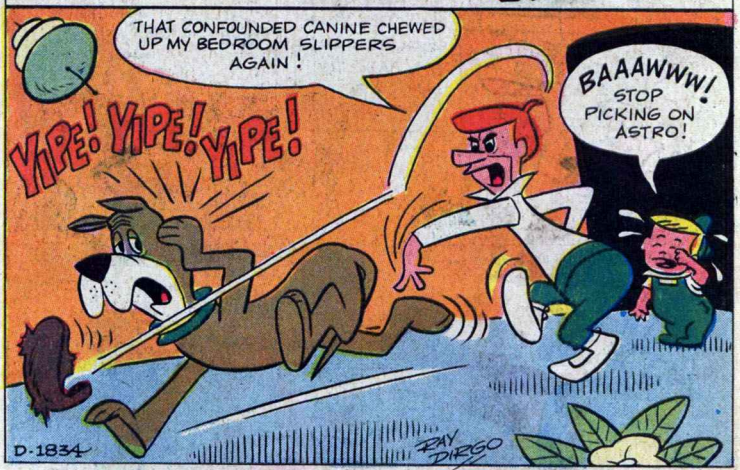
THE JETSONS in KING ASTRO



THE JETSONS

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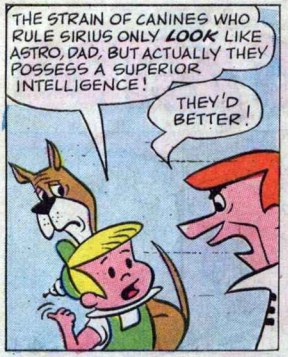
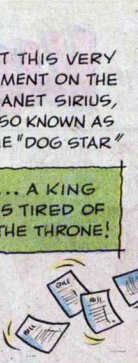
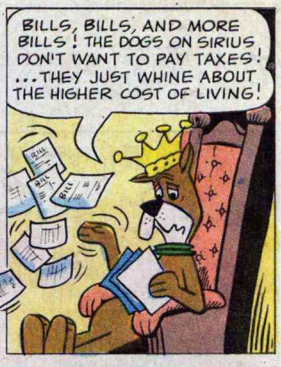
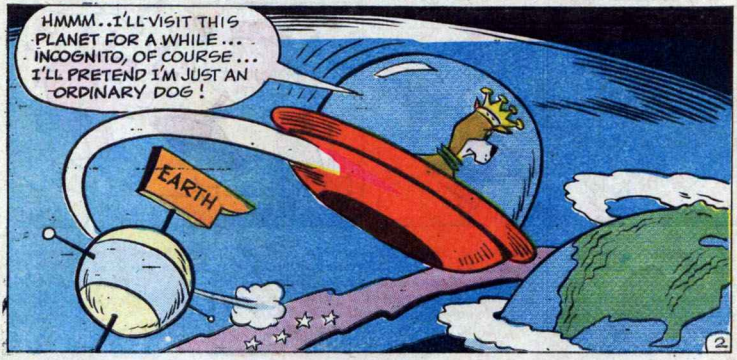

THE STRAIN OF CANINES WHO RULE SIRIUS ONLY LOOK LIKE ASTRO, DAD, BUT ACTUALLY THEY POSSESS A SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE!
THEY'D BETTER!


AT THIS VERY MOMENT ON THE PLANET SIRIUS, ALSO KNOWN AS THE "DOG STAR"
... A KING IS TIRED OF THE THRONE!
BILL


BILLS, BILLS, AND MORE BILLS! THE DOGS ON SIRIUS DON'T WANT TO PAY TAXES! ...THEY JUST WHINE ABOUT THE HIGHER COST OF LIVING!
BILL

WHILE EVERYONE'S TAKING A DOG NAP, I'LL SNEAK AWAY FOR A WHILE!

LET 'EM YAP AT SOMEONE ELSE FOR A CHANGE!


HMMM..I'LL VISIT THIS PLANET FOR A WHILE... INCOGNITO, OF COURSE... I'LL PRETEND I'M JUST AN ORDINARY DOG!
EARTH

LET ASTRO GO OUT FOR AWHILE, ELROY! HE NEEDS THE AIR...
DAD'S MEAN TO HIM ANY HOW, MOM! COME ON, ASTRO... OUT YOU GO!

POOR ASTRO... DAD REALLY HURT HIS FEELINGS, MOM!
THIS IS A PLEASANT DWELLING ...I OUGHT TO DROP IN AND SEE HOW THE NATIVES LIVE!

SEE WHO'S RINGING OUR DOOR BELL, ELROY!
DING
DONG

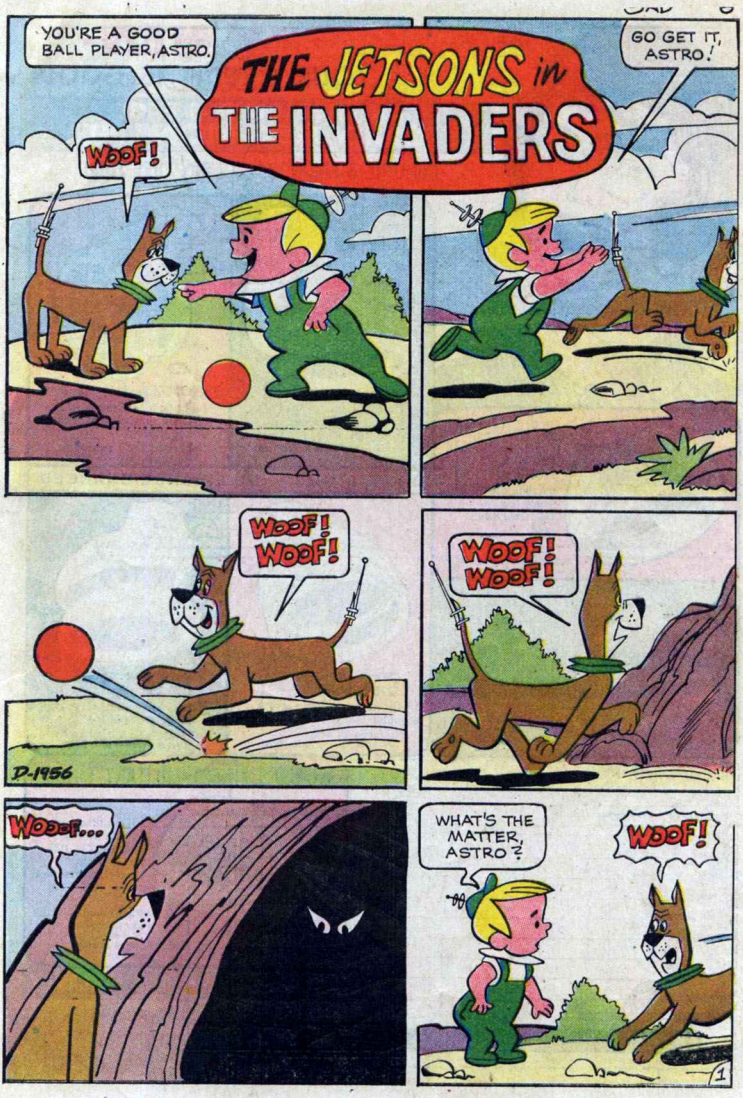
IT'S ASTRO, MOM! WHO SAID HE'S DUMB? HE JUST PUSHED THE DOOR BELL AGAIN! COME ON IN, ASTRO!

IS THAT DUMB MUTT IN AGAIN? NEXT TIME HE GOOFS, I'M SELLING HIM TO A RICH CAT!
GGGRRRR!

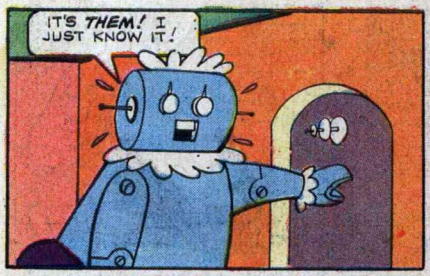
THAT WASN'T FUNNY, MACK! I OUGHT TO BITE OFF THAT RIDICULOUS OBJECT YOU CALL A NOSE!
ASTRO! ..YOU... YOU SPOKE... YOU THREATENED ME!

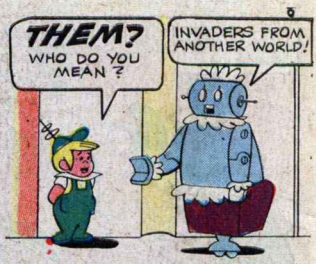
SO THE SIRIAN DOG STAR FLEW BACK TO HIS OWN PLANET ...AND ASTRO RETURNED HOME

...WITHOUT SEEING THE UNEARTHLY VISITOR!

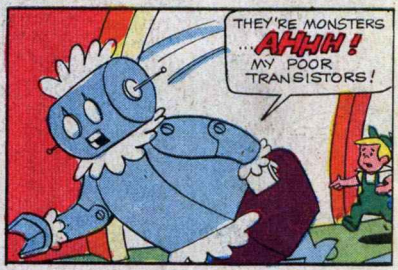

THE JETSONS in THE INVADERS
YOU'RE A GOOD BALL PLAYER, ASTRO.
WOOF!
GO GET IT, ASTRO!
WOOF! WOOF!
D-1956
WOOF! WOOF!
WOOOOF...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ASTRO?
WOOF!
1

DID A CAT SCARE YOU, ASTRO?
WOOF WOOF!
CAT MY EYE! THERE WERE TWO BIG EYES STARING AT ME OUT OF THAT CAVE!
O.K., LET'S GO TO THE CAVE. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG.
AFTER YOU.
YIKES! IT'S TRUE! THOSE AWFUL EYES!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!
SSSHHH! BE QUIET! IT MIGHT HEAR US?
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!
HEAR US? WHO MIGHT HEAR US?
THE THING IN THE CAVE!
WHO COULD BE IN THE CAVE. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE THERE.
WE DIDN'T STOP TO FIND OUT. ALL I KNOW IS THAT TWO HORRIBLE EYES ARE IN THERE.

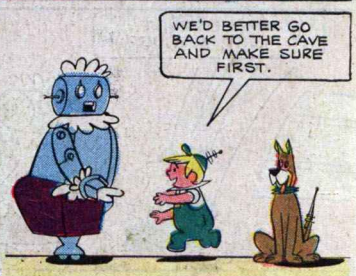

IT'S THEM! I JUST KNOW IT!


THEM? WHO DO YOU MEAN?
INVADERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

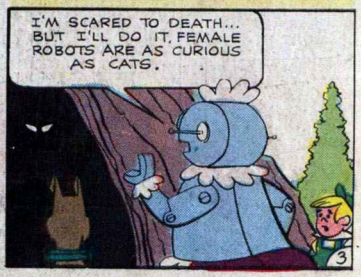
MR. JETSON! THE INVADERS ARE HERE! THEY'RE BRINGING THEIR ARMIES!


THEY'RE MONSTERS ...AHHH! MY POOR TRANSISTORS!

WHY ARE YOU SAYING THAT? HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
NO. BUT I'VE HEARD OF INVADERS FROM OTHER WORLDS.

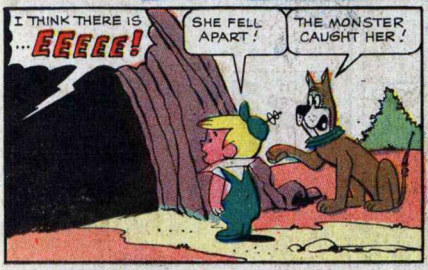

WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE CAVE AND MAKE SURE FIRST.

I WAS RIGHT. IT'S THEM!
YOU BETTER GO IN AND MAKE SURE.


I'M SCARED TO DEATH... BUT I'LL DO IT. FEMALE ROBOTS ARE AS CURIOUS AS CATS.

GOODNESS! IT'S AWFULLY DARK IN HERE!

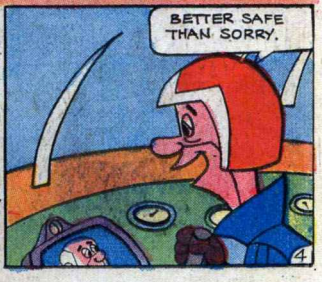
I DON'T SEE ANY MONSTERS.


I THINK THERE IS ...EEEEE!
SHE FELL APART!
THE MONSTER CAUGHT HER!

WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?
SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING IN THAT CAVE.
SPACE PATROL

IT IS, EH?
OUR ROBOT SAID THERE ARE INVADERS FROM OUTER SPACE IN THERE. SHE WENT IN TO MAKE SURE.

THIS COULD BE SERIOUS. I'LL CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS.
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE.


BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

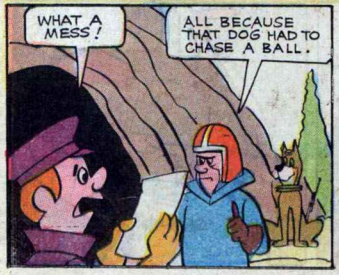
SHE DIDN'T COME OUT! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?
OUR BEST EQUIPMENT IS LISTENING FOR SIGNALS FROM IN THERE RIGHT NOW.

THE GUIDED MISSLES ARE READY, SIR.
GOOD! WAIT FOR MY ORDER TO FIRE.

WE'LL RESCUE THE ROBOT AND THEN GET OUT OF HERE.
A... ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE MONSTERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD, SIR?
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

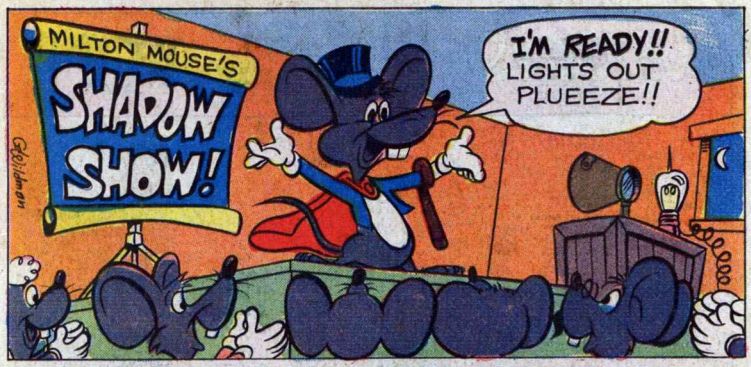
THE SUPER-SPECIAL TANKS WILL ATTACK IF THE MISSLES FAIL.
WHAT IF THE INVADERS DON'T SURRENDER?
WE'LL HAVE TO ESCAPE TO ANOTHER PLANET.
WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN? THIS COULD BE THE END!

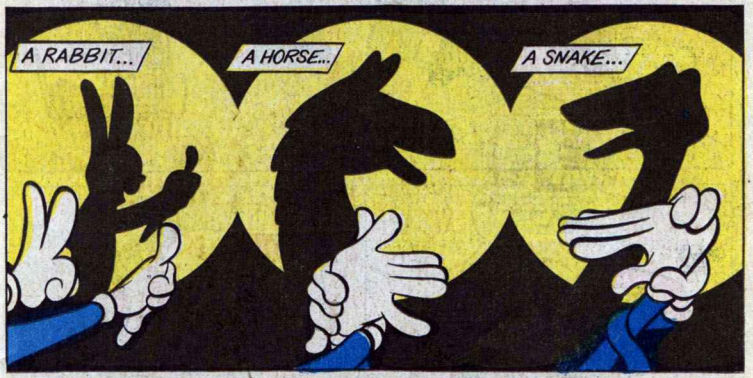
W-WHO'S GOING IN FOR THE ROBOT?
NOT ME.
NOT ME, EITHER.
WE'LL FLIP A COIN!
A VOLUNTEER WOULD BE BETTER, BUT I DON'T THINK THERE IS ONE.


WHAT A MESS!
ALL BECAUSE THAT DOG HAD TO CHASE A BALL.

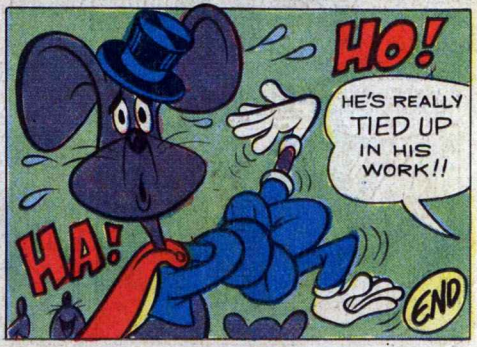
GENERAL, THE MISSILE IS READY!
TO BLAST THE CAVE?
NO, TO TAKE US TO MARS.

BUT FELLAS, I'VE GOT A FAMILY.
DOESN'T EVERYBODY?
C'MON, GET IN THERE!
YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG. I'LL SHOW YOU.
GO AHEAD, WE'LL COVER YOU.
BAH! I DON'T NEED PROTECTION!
THAT'S MY POP!
I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING.
MAYBE THE MONSTER ATE HIM...
WHAT? AN OWL!
W...WHAT ABOUT MR. JETSON?
HERE I AM. SAFE AND SOUND!
I SLIPPED AND FELL. THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T GET OUT.
HA HA HA. SOME MONSTER!
SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSING
COME ON, ASTRO. LET'S PLAY SOME MORE FOOTBALL.
OH, NO YOU DON'T. YOU TWO HAVE HAD ENOUGH FOOTBALL FOR ONE DAY!
END

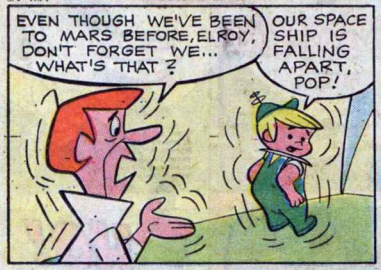

MILTON MOUSE'S
SHADOW SHOW!
I'M READY!! LIGHTS OUT PLUEEZE!!

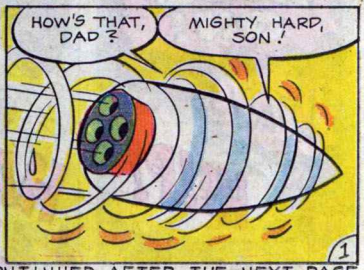

A RABBIT...
A HORSE...
A SNAKE...

LITES ON!
LITES!
HELP!
D-1978


HO!
HE'S REALLY TIED UP IN HIS WORK!!
HA!
END

The JETSONS in KINGS HAVE NO FUN!





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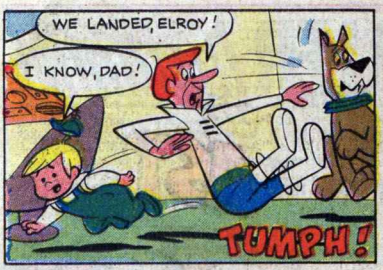
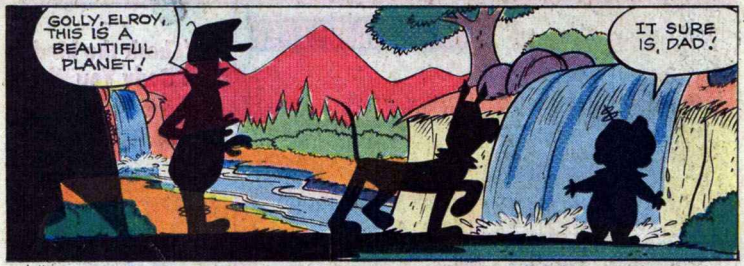

WE LANDED, ELROY!
I KNOW, DAD!
TUMPH!

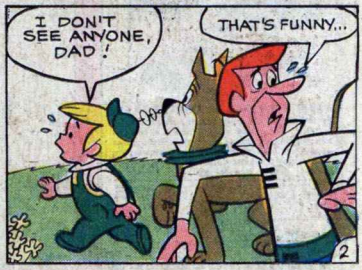
I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, ELROY!
GOLLY, DAD, THAT WAS A DILLY! I'M SORE ALL OVER!

SPACEMEN NEVER COMPLAIN, ELROY!
I'LL REMEMBER THAT, DAD!

LET'S LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHERE WE ARE, ELROY!
GREAT IDEA, DAD!


GOLLY, ELROY, THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL PLANET!
IT SURE IS, DAD!

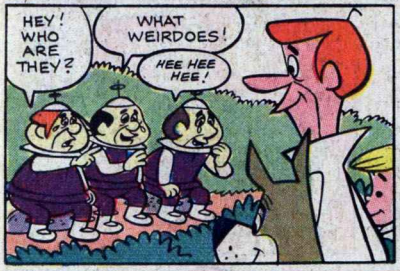
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT PLANET THIS IS!


I DON'T SEE ANYONE, DAD!
THAT'S FUNNY...

HEY, SOMEONE'S BAWLING!
OVER BEHIND THAT BUSH!
BARRFF!

BOO HOO! *SOB* WHY ARE WE SO MISERABLE?
?

SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST'VE HAPPENED, ELROY!
SOB BOO HOO!


HEY! WHO ARE THEY?
WHAT WEIRDOES!
HEE HEE HEE!

THEY THINK WE LOOK FUNNY, ELROY!
PERHAPS WE ARE TO THEM, POP!

HEE HEE HEE!
FIRST THEY WERE CRYING AND NOW THEY'RE LAUGHING THEIR HEADS OFF!

WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT YOU'RE LAUGHING AT?
YOU TELL HIM, GIGGLES!
WE'LL LET BELLYLAFF TELL HIM, CHUCKLES!

DON'T GET OFFENDED, SIR! ACTUALLY, YOU'VE BROUGHT HAPPINESS AGAIN TO OUR PLANET!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ONCE, WE WERE VERY HAPPY, SMILING AND LAUGHING, THEN SUDDENLY, WE COULDN'T SMILE ANYMORE... UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG!

WE'VE GOT A REAL MISERABLE KING, SEE! HE TURNED EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET SOUR!
IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP?

OF COURSE! JUST MAKE OUR KING LAUGH THE WAY YOU MADE US LAUGH!
HEY, POP WE MUST BE GREAT COMEDIANS!

FOLLOW US TO THE ROYAL PALACE!
PERHAPS OUR TRIP WILL DO SOMEONE SOME GOOD AFTER ALL!

HEE HEE HEE! WHEN I HEAR THEM LAUGH, POP, I HAVE TO LAUGH!
BUT WE CAN'T LAUGH AT OURSELVES, ELROY!

I'M NOT! I THINK THEY'RE FUNNY BECAUSE OF THE WAY THEY LOOK!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ELROY!

HEE HEE HEE!!
EVERYONE IN THEIR WORLD IS LAUGHING AGAIN!

YOUR MAJESTY, WHEN THESE STRANGERS LANDED ON OUR PLANET, OUR PEOPLE LEARNED TO LAUGH ONCE MORE!
PHOOEY!

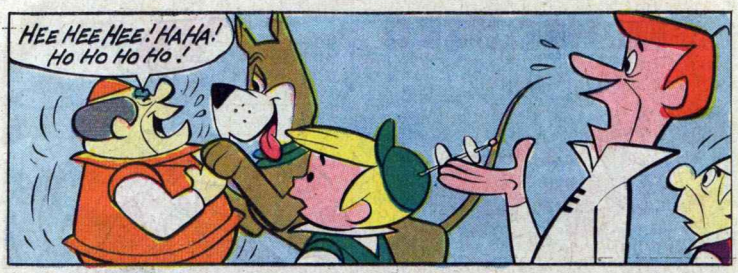
LOOK AT THEM, YOUR MAJESTY! DON'T YOU WANT TO LAUGH WHEN YOU SEE HOW WEIRD THEY ARE?
PHOOEY!

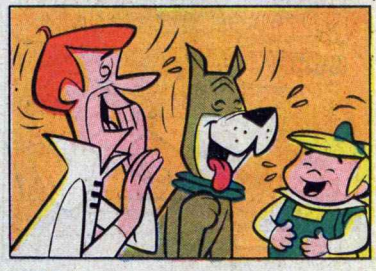
NOBODY CAN MAKE ME LAUGH! THEY'RE NOT FUNNY!
BARRFF!

OH, NO! ASTRO STOP THAT!
BARRFF!

BARRFF!
!

HEE HEE HEE! HAW HAW! HO HO HO!





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WE DON'T WANT ANY REWARD, YOUR MAJESTY...
ONLY ACCEPT OUR HOSPITALITY, SIR!

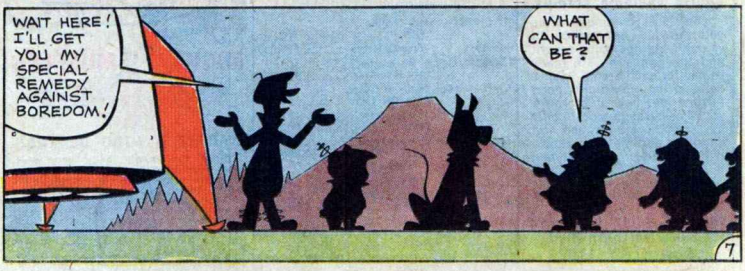
WE'LL BE DELIGHTED TO BE YOUR GUESTS, YOUR MAJESTY!
WONDERFUL! WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US IS BEYOND PRICE!

THIS IS DELICIOUS, DAD!
WE REALLY PICKED A SWELL PLANET TO BE SHIPWRECKED ON, ELROY!

WE'LL MISS ALL OF YOU FOLKS!
HUH!

WELL, WHEN WE LEAVE TOMORROW, WE'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
GLUP! WHAT DO YOU MEAN LEAVE?

YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE US! WE'D GO RIGHT BACK TO BEING MISERABLE AGAIN!
NO, YOU WON'T! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU THAT WILL KEEP THAT FROM HAPPENING TO YOU!


WAIT HERE! I'LL GET YOU MY SPECIAL REMEDY AGAINST BOREDOM!
WHAT CAN THAT BE?

THIS IS RUDOLPH! WITH HIM AROUND, YOU'LL NEVER BE UNHAPPY AGAIN!
HIYA, PAL! I'M RUDOLPH!
W-WHAT IS IT?

I'M A...B22 B22 B22

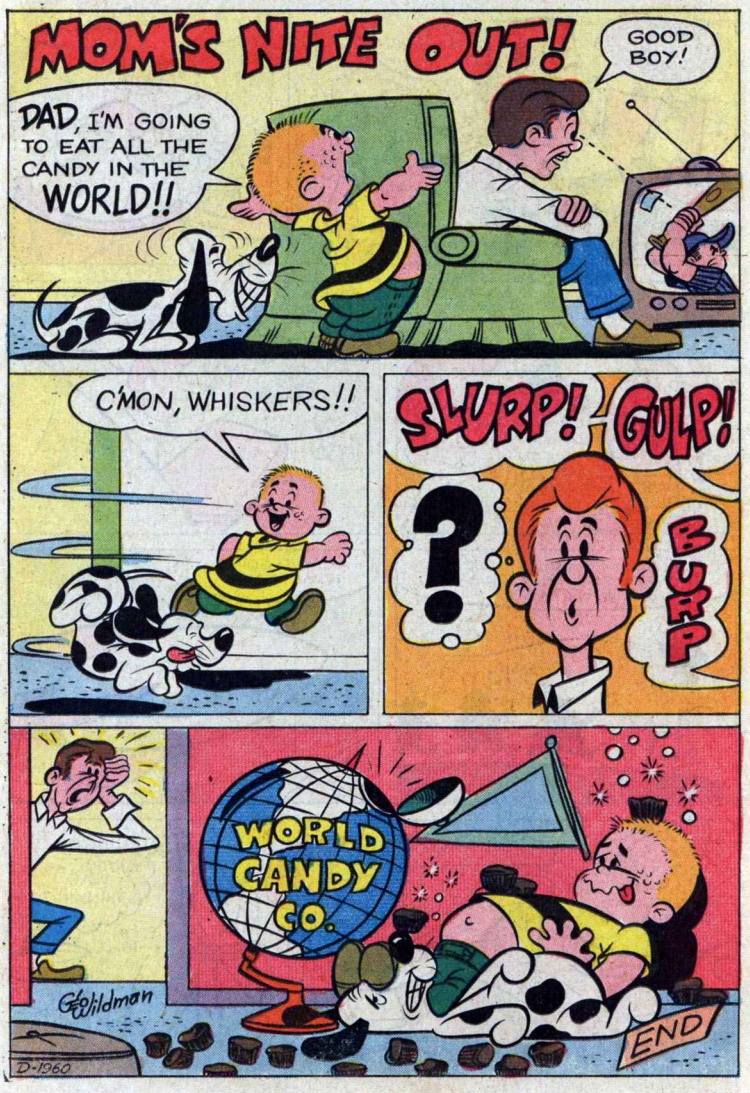
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
YOU CAN LEAVE ANY TIME, GEORGE! FROM NOW ON, I BELONG TO THE NOBILITY ON THIS PLANET!

HAVE A NICE TRIP, FRIENDS!
THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTY! ONE THING MORE... YOU'D BETTER BE SURE THAT RUDOLPH TAKES A BATH EVERY DAY!

BATH? HE'S KIDDING! I USED TO LIVE IN A VERY DAMP CLIMATE AND I HATE WATER!

ARE WE GOING HOME, DAD?

JUST AS QUICKLY AS WE CAN, ELROY! I ATE FAR TOO MUCH AND I WANT TO GO HOME AND TAKE A NAP!
JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING!
Fin
END


MOM'S NITE OUT!
GOOD BOY!
DAD, I'M GOING TO EAT ALL THE CANDY IN THE WORLD!!
C'MON, WHISKERS!!
SLURP!
GULP!
?
BURP
WORLD CANDY CO.
G. Childman
END
D-1960

BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they have studied and are supposed to have learned. Because it doesn't necessarily follow that what goes into their heads comes out the same way. Sometimes the examination is oral. Other times it is written. I also have to ask them questions on what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning of the thought clear, those kids can give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that teacher doesn't know.

There was the day that Marc raised his hand and asked this one: "What is it that can swim under water, swim on top of water, fly in the air, has six heads, seventeen eyes, can talk six different languages, and eats five meals every day?"

I knew there was a catch in it some place. So I told Marc I didn't know the answer. What was it?

"Gee, teacher, I don't know. I thought maybe you knew. Peter from 4B2 asked me that one. Nobody seems to know what it is."

Then there was the day I wrote a simple question on the board:

"You have three apples. Each apple is identical in regard to size, shape, color of skin, and what is underneath to be eaten. How would you divide these three apples among four people?"

Now the evident answer is: Give each person 3/4 of an apple.

And that is exactly the answer I received from 34 of my students. But not from Peter. He had an answer all his own:

"I would make apple sauce and give each person the same amount using a tablespoon.

The more I thought about that answer, the more I realized that in his own way he was correct. We had to teach the kids the multiplication tables. Surely, you still remember: 5 times 2 makes 10. Or 5 times 2 is 10. Or just 10. When it comes to 5 times 5, Philip raised his hand.

"The answer is 20," he proudly told me with a definite certainty in his voice.

"Not correct," I responded. "Who knows the correct answer?" So little Marcia raised her hand and proudly corrected Philip.

"The answer is 25," she said, looking at him and not at me.

"I can prove I am right," he announced as he took a bag from his brief case. He opened it and counted out 20 jelly beans.

"Mr Karsoki sells them in his candy store. 5 for 1 penny. I gave him a 5 cent piece. And I got 20 in return. So there you are!"

Now what is teacher to do under these circumstances? I had to think that one out in a hurry.

"I will go with you, Phillip, to the store after school at 3 o'clock. We will see what happened."

So after school was dismissed, we went to the store. I told Mr. Karsoki what had happened. He said he was very sorry and then gave us the explanation.

"My grandmother came from the old country to live with us. He must have come in the store when she was here. She insists on helping us. I will give him the extra jelly beans."

And right there and then, Philip got a brilliant idea which he told to me. And I in turn told it to Mr. Karsoki.

"We can make a chart in our art class. It will show how many jelly beans you get for one cent; how many you get for two cents; how many for three cents; how many for four cents and up to ten cents."

"That's wonderful," he told us. "You are all so very kind here."

We did that and a week later he had two charts in his store. Maybe it did help business. Because the students who worked on those charts were very proud of them. And brought their friends into the store to show them the work they did.

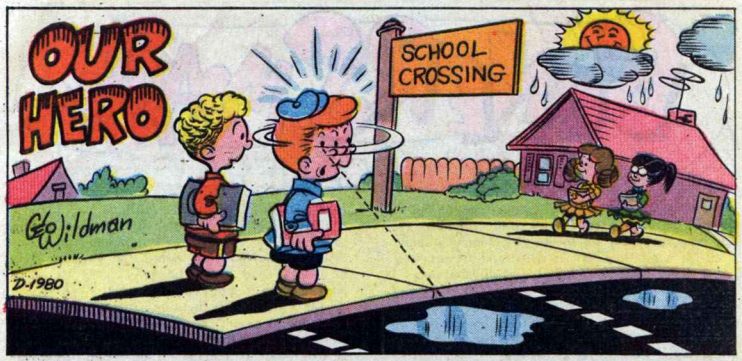
Talking of mathematics, here is one that Julianne gave us:

"A man had 8 buttons. There were four boys. One was John, One was Paul, One was Terry, and One was Martin. He divided the buttons equally with the boys. Now I want to know how many buttons John had?"

The answer was 2 buttons; same for Paul and also for Terry. But when it came to Martin, Julianne said that he had 5 buttons.

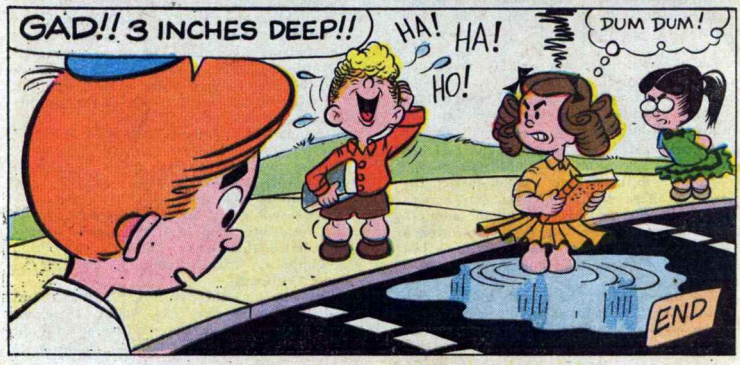
"Can's be," insisted Frank. "Tell me how you figure 5 buttons?"

"Because he already had 3 buttons. Two and three make five," she smiled. There you have it. Until our next meeting and I'll tell you more.

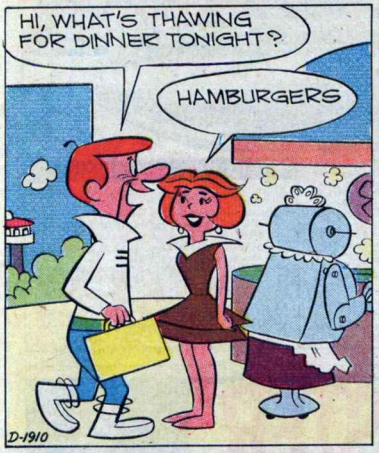

OUR HERO
SCHOOL CROSSING
G. Wildman
D-1980

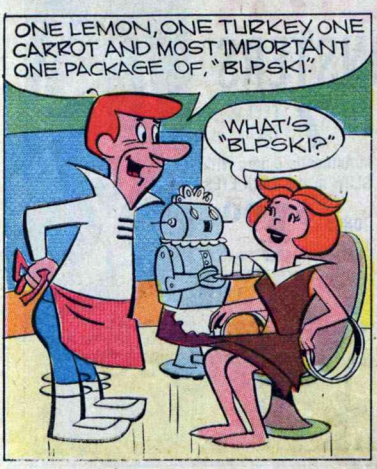
LESSEE! 10 INCHES WIDE... 6 INCHES LONG.....

THERE YOU ARE, GIRLS.... CROSS OVER!
HOW SWEET, TEE HEE!!


GAD!! 3 INCHES DEEP!!
HA! HA! HO!
DUM DUM!
END

THE JETSONS in PIE IN THE SKY





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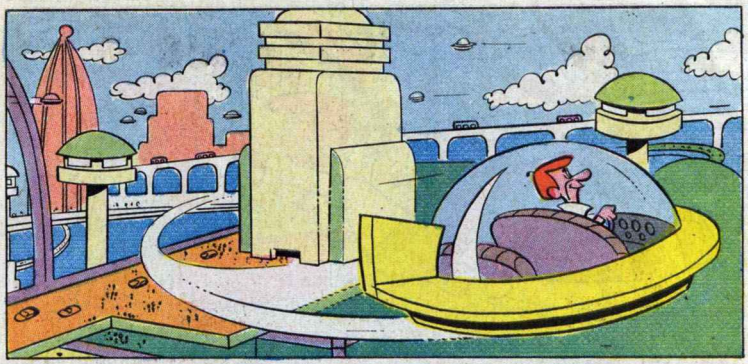
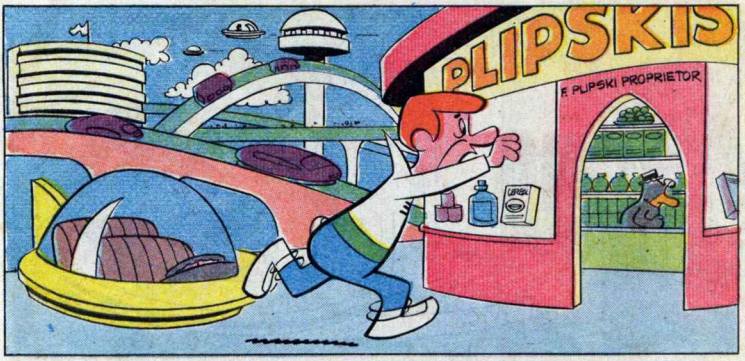


PULL OVER! YOU WENT THROUGH A VIOLET LIGHT.... THAT'S A TEN DOLLAR FINE HERE ON MARS!
M.P.

OH, NO!
PUT
PUT
PUT
CLANK
PUT
PUT
GRIND
HAC
HAC

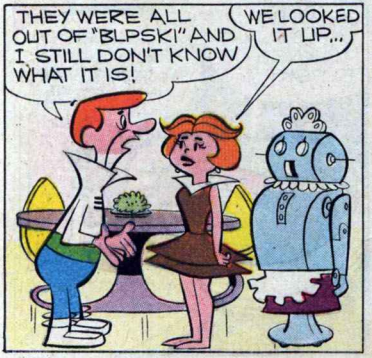
YOU BLEW A JET CYLINDER. THAT'LL COST YOU TWENTY BUCKS!
SIGH... OKAY

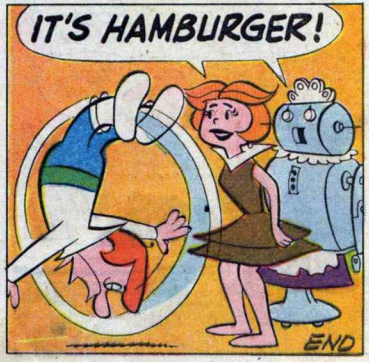
OH, MISTER, WHERE CAN I BUY A PACKAGE OF "BLPSKI"?
PLIPSKI'S... YOU'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE IT CLOSES!


BLIPSKIS
F. BLIPSKI PROPRIETOR

ONE PACKAGE OF "BLPSKI!"
SORRY, I'M ALL OUT OF "BLPSKI!"

OH, WELL... I LOST MY APPETITE ANYWAY


THEY WERE ALL OUT OF "BLPSKI" AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!
WE LOOKED IT UP...


IT'S HAMBURGER!
END